

BALROG

(refrain:)

*Dark, deep, silent, slow,
Roots and rocks to water go,
Mountain tall, and valley still
Carven stone on lonely hill.*

THE GODS ARE OLD --

Where came that thought?
I must have dreamt --
I know my way,
A miner can't get lost.

(refrain)

DWARVES DELVED HERE --

What?! Hearing things --
Senility creeping up on me,
Next passage left, then right,
And out, and home, tonight.

(refrain)

MITHRIL, TRUE-SILVER --

This don't make sense --
The ropes were here,
The airshaft there,
Mines don't have steps.

(refrain)

THE RING BREEDS GOLD --

This gets spooky --
I've never been here,
And coal damn sure
Don't glitter like that!

(refrain)

A GLOBE OF LIGHT --

Now I am lost --
And my lamp's gone out,
Smells musty here,
This wall is carved!

(refrain)

KAZAD-DUM --

These steps lead down,

I see a light --
Blast! It's a corpse,
And in armor, too.

(refrain)

DURIN'S BANE !!! --

It's black, and red,
Its eyes reach out --
It's worse than dead,
So cold... so

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